

THE GREATEST MONSTER OF ALL!

# SILVER SURFER



**MARVEL**

DAN SLOTT  
MICHAEL ALLRED  
LAURA ALLRED

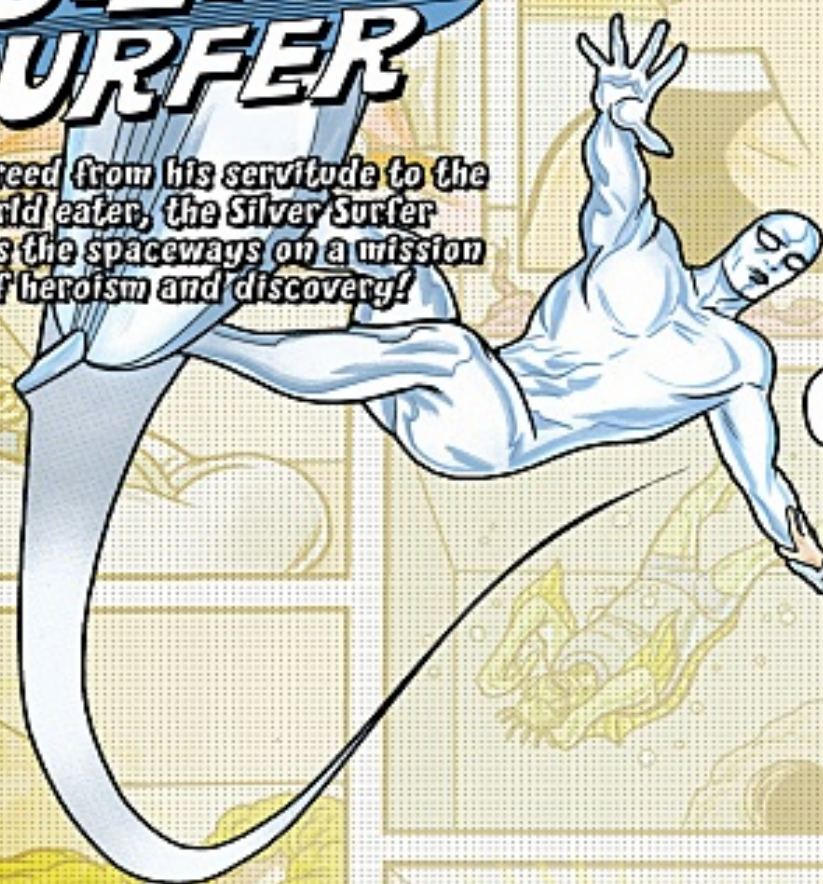
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Chosen by Galactus to be his herald  
and imbued with the Power Cosmic,  
Norrin Radd from the planet  
Zenn-La became the

# SILVER SURFER

Now freed from his servitude to the  
world eater, the Silver Surfer  
travels the spaceways on a mission  
of heroism and discovery!



Born to a couple of very nice  
people in the small town of  
Anchor Bay, Massachusetts, a  
young girl in love with her  
hometown grew up to be

## DAWN GREENWOOD

CO-MANAGER OF THE GREENWOOD  
INN! That is, until she was  
kidnapped by aliens!



Together, The Silver Surfer and Dawn conquered  
cosmic villainy and saved the day! Surfer returned  
Dawn to Earth, but her brush with the new and the  
unknown had awakened a taste for adventure. So  
Dawn said goodbye to her family to join the Surfer  
in his exploration of the great cosmic pathways!

After Dawn was almost taken from him,  
the Surfer made her a ring made of a  
piece of himself so that no matter their  
distance they would always be together.





**PLANET  
NEWHAVEN.**  
NOW.

WEGGA  
LO-LO WAS A  
LOGARAN, THE  
VERY LAST OF  
HIS KIND.



HE LEAVES  
OUR LIVES RICHER  
FOR HAVING TAUGHT  
US OF HIS PLANET'S  
CULTURE.

IT'S  
HISTORY AND  
LANGUAGE.

IT'S  
SONGS AND  
STORIES.



AND ITS  
FOOD. WEGGA  
REALLY LOVED  
ITS FOOD.

YES,  
DEAR. HE DID.  
ESPECIALLY HIS  
DESSERTS.



OH, MY,  
GOOD POINT,  
QUIBBY.

HOW MANY TIMES  
DID HE FORCE THOSE  
ATROCIOUS LOGARIAN  
SWEETBERRY PIES  
ON ALL OF US?

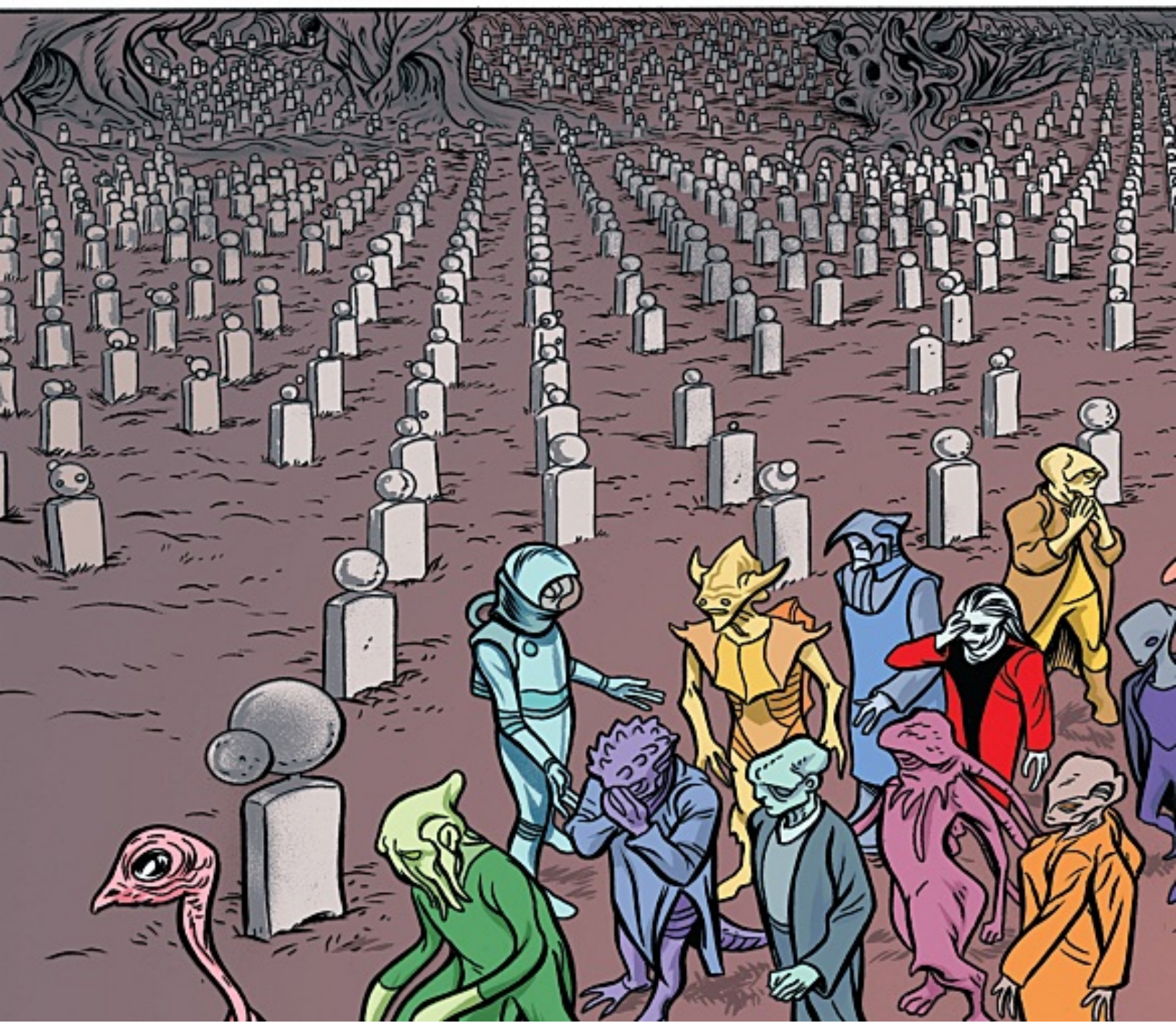


WE MUST  
NOT FORGET  
ONE RECIPE. NOT  
ONE FABLE OR  
LULLABY.

NONE  
OF IT.





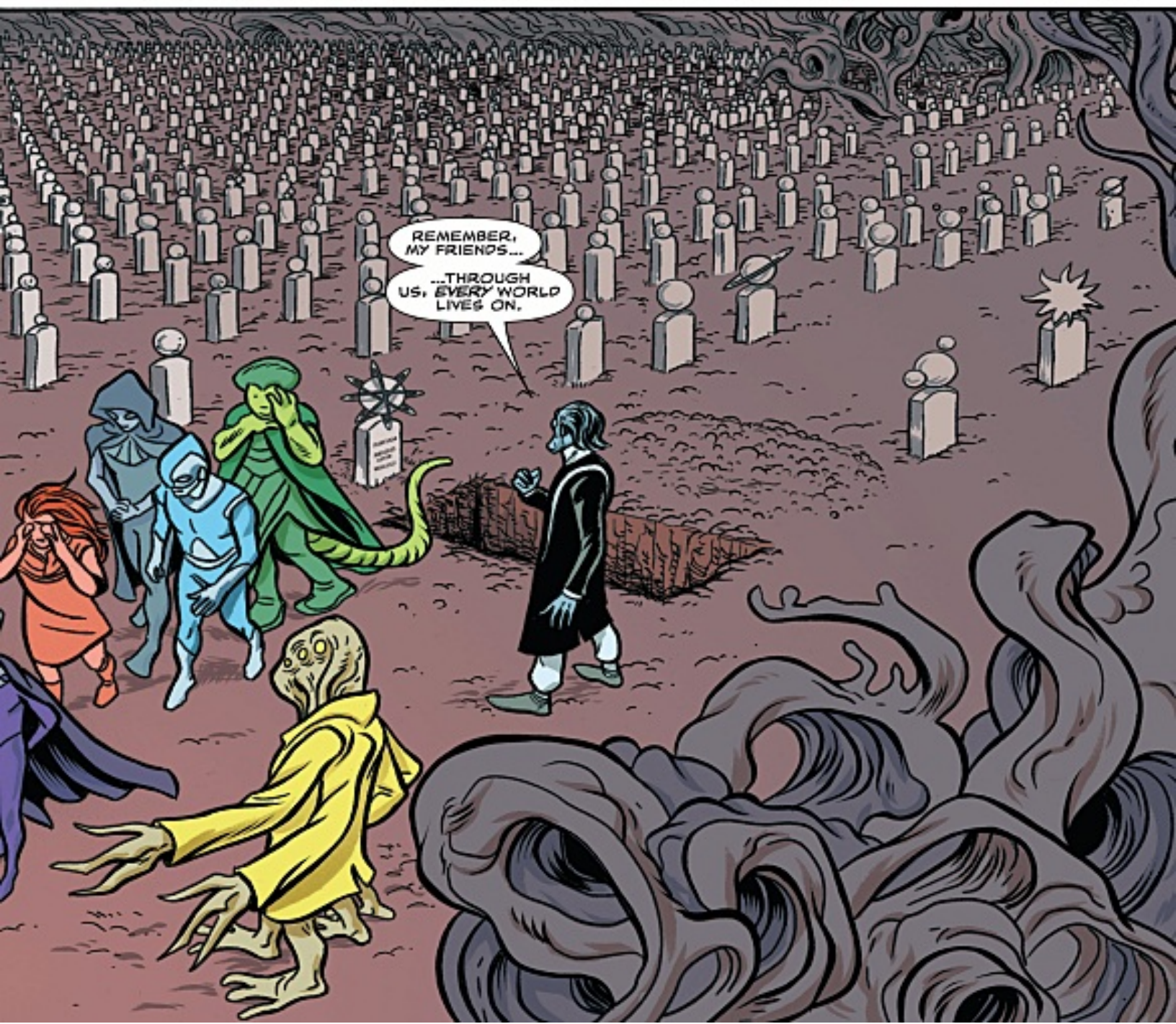




AS OF  
TODAY, THERE  
ARE NO MORE  
LOGARANS.

BUT THROUGH  
US, HIS ADOPTED  
FAMILY OF  
NEWHAVEN...

...PLANET  
LOGAR LIVES  
ON.





## THE CHIRON CLUSTER

THAT TIME NORRIN DID  
SOMETHING NICE, AND  
EVERYTHING CHANGED.

THE EARTHGIRL WAS TIRED.  
I TOLD HER I'D FIND US A  
PLANET. "IT'S ALL RIGHT,"  
SHE SAID, "I'LL JUST SLEEP  
UNDER THE STARS."

"BUT THERE IS NO 'UNDER'  
OUT HERE," I TOLD HER. "THE  
STARS ARE ALL AROUND US."

"EVEN BETTER,"  
SHE SAID, AND WENT  
STRAIGHT TO SLEEP.

SPACE WAS QUIETER BEFORE  
I MET PAWN GREENWOOD.  
EVEN NOW I CAN HEAR HER.  
THE SOUND OF HER BREATH.  
THE BEATING OF HER HEART.

IT IS NOT...  
UNPLEASANT.

# WORLDS APART

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SILVER SURFER CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY









AHHH!  
HA HA HA!

EARTHGIRL,  
WAIT!

YOU'RE  
DOING IT  
WRONG.

I THOUGHT  
YOU JUST HOLD  
OUT YOUR HANDS  
AND GO  
"WHOOOSH."

WE'RE  
UPSIDE DOWN.  
IN SPACE.

I KNOW!

SPACE  
HAS NO  
UPSIDE DOWN!  
HOW ARE  
YOU DOING  
THIS?

I HAVE  
NO IDEA.

HA HA  
HA!





LOOK, CHILDREN. A SHOOTING STAR!



AND WHAT DO WE DO WHEN WE SEE A SHOOTING STAR?

I KNOW, MAMA HUB!

PICK ME!

NO! ME, MAMA HUB!

OVER HERE!

YOU'RE ALL SO CLEVER, I'M SURE YOU ALL KNOW, ALL AT ONCE THEN!



WE RUN AND HIDE!

THAT'S RIGHT, MY DARLINGS. WHEN THE STARS FALL FROM THE SKY...

...WE RUN, WE RUN, WE RUN AND HIDE!



AND ONE, HE'S COMING! TWO, HE'S COMING!

THREE! FOUR! FIVE!

HA!

GO!

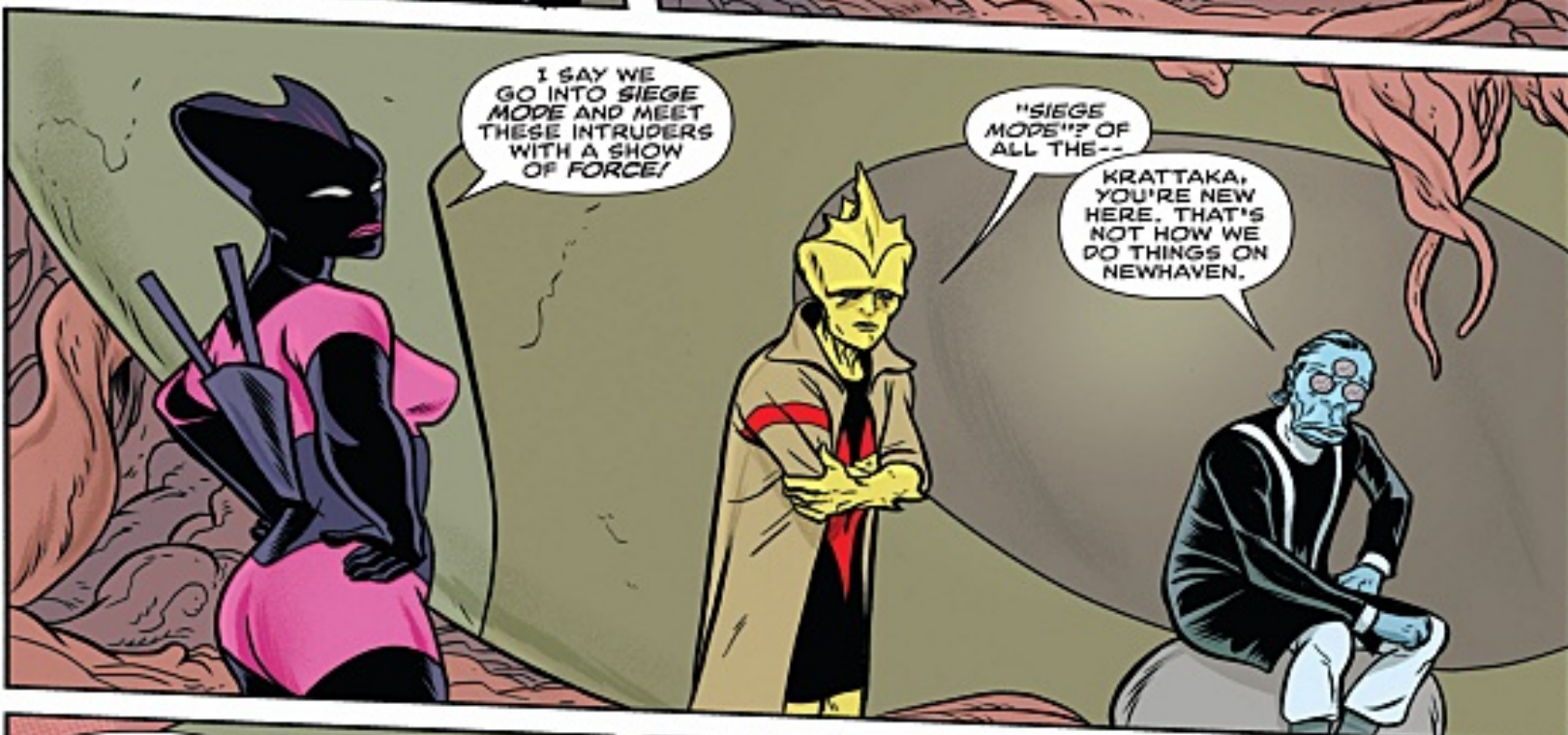
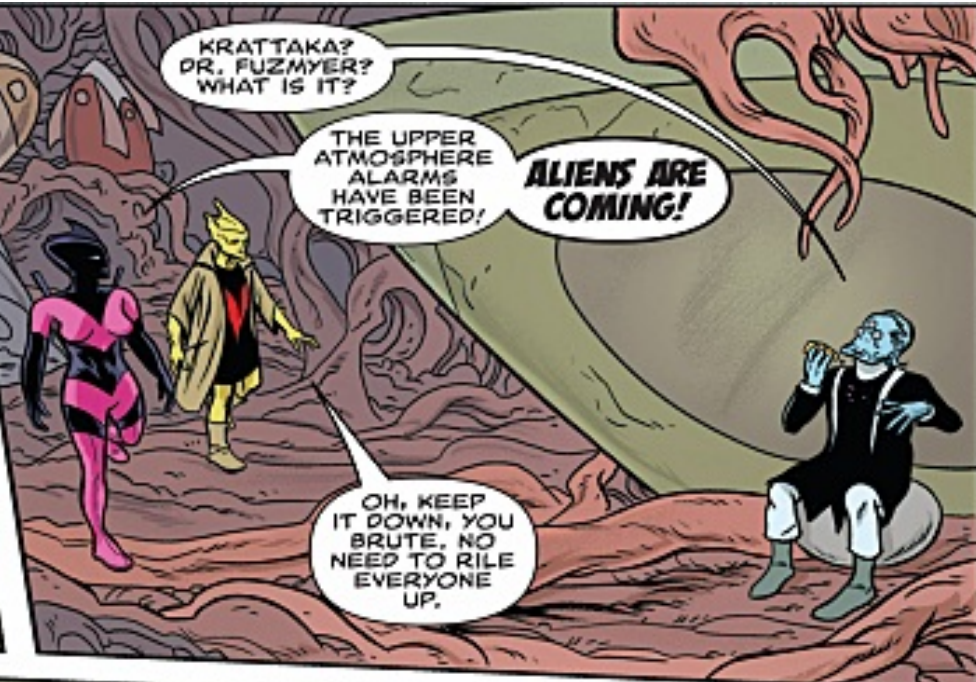
HIDE!



YES.

WE RUN AND HIDE.







"...IF IT TURNS  
OUT THEY'RE  
HOSTILE."

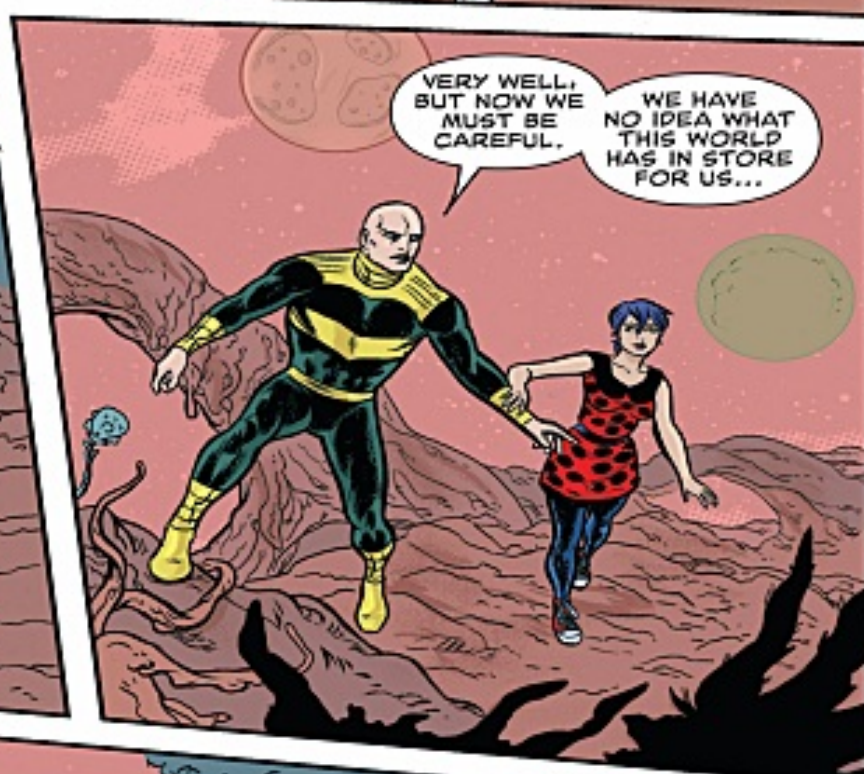
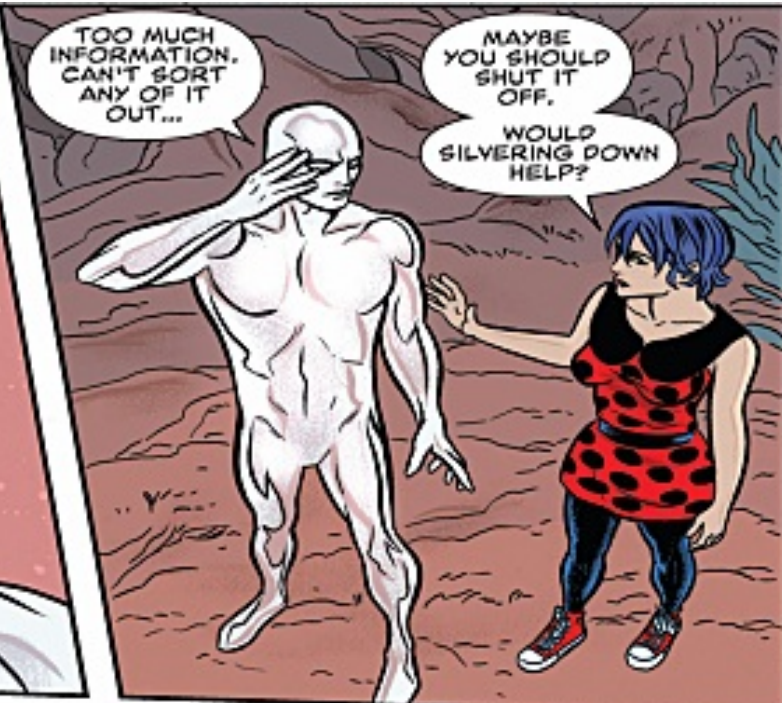
LOOK, IT  
CAME OUT OF  
NOWHERE.

DAWN, IT'S  
A PLANET.

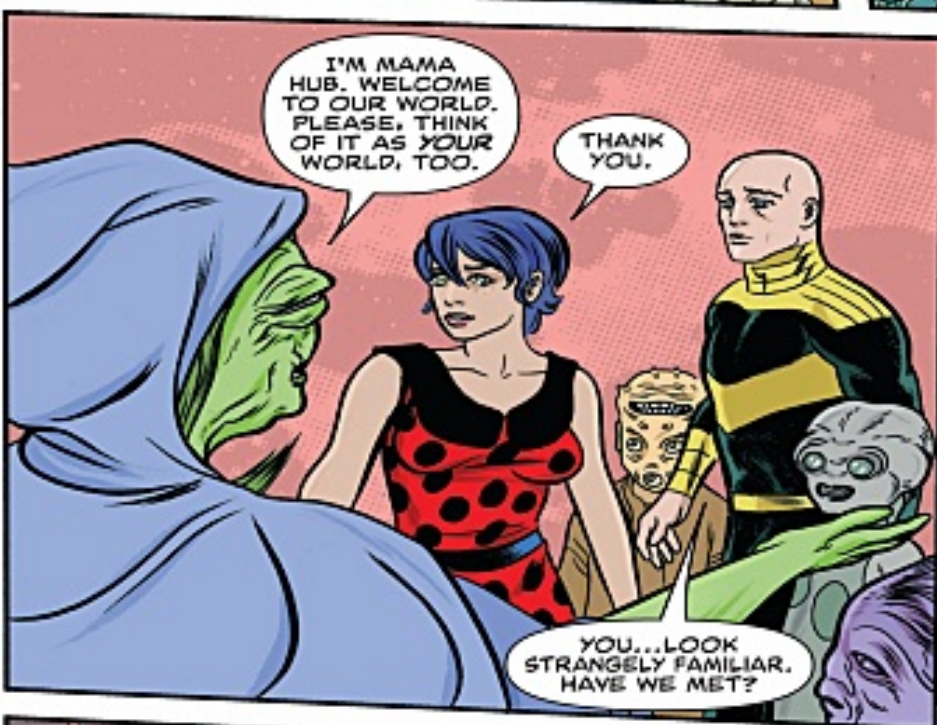
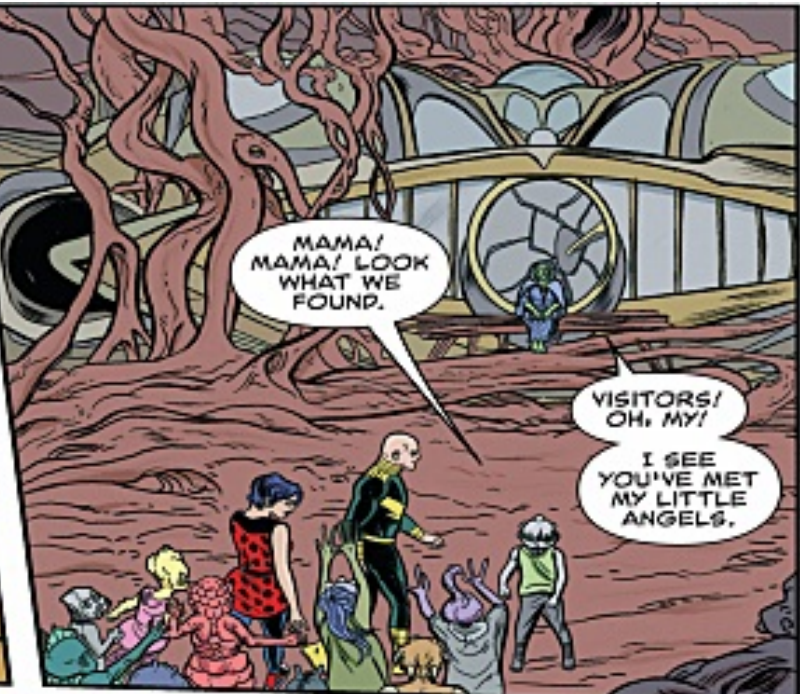
IT WAS A  
VERY SUDDEN  
PLANET.















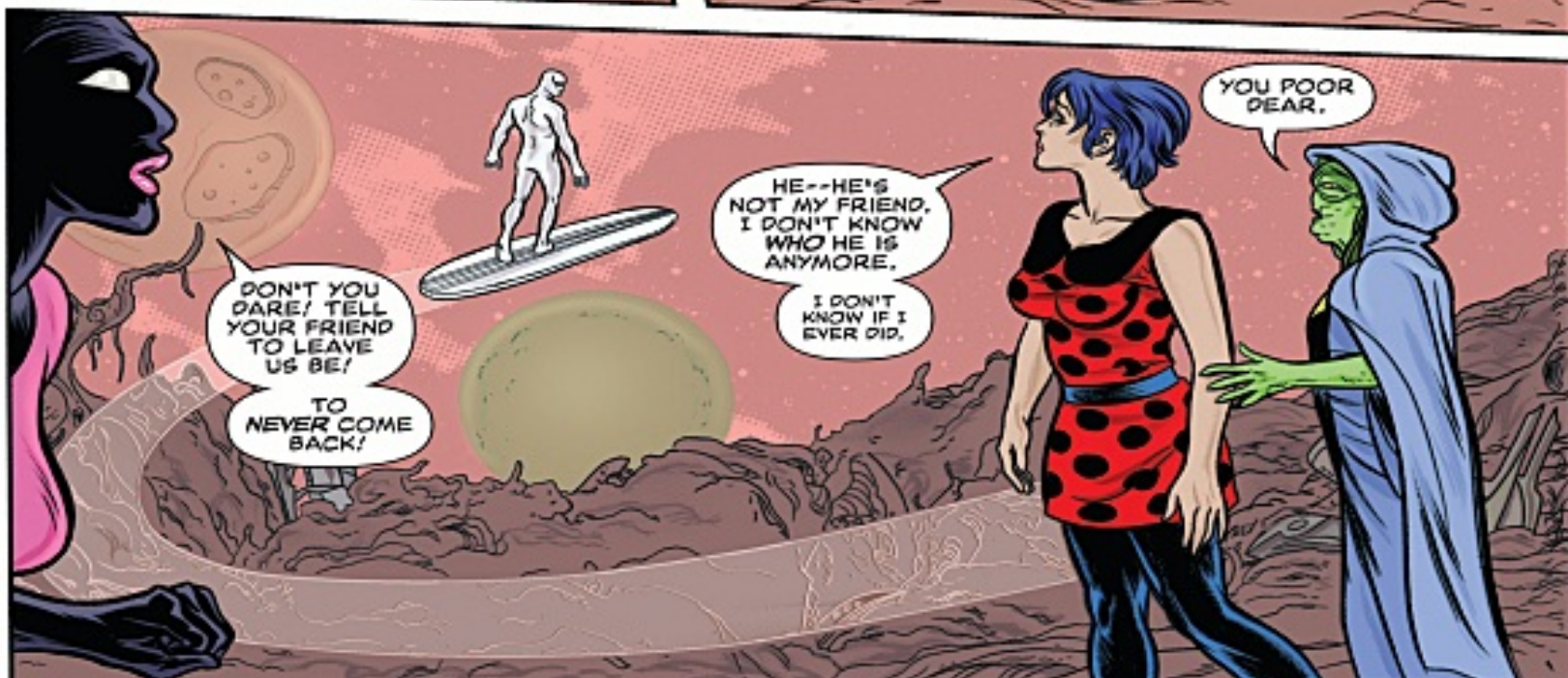




















HERE.  
SOME BANDI-  
ROOT TEA  
WILL SOOTHE  
THE PAIN.



THANK YOU.  
YOU'VE BEEN  
VERY KIND, BUT  
I HAVE TO KNOW  
THE WHOLE STORY.  
PLEASE--WHAT  
IS A HERALD?

THE ONE  
WHO SERVES  
GALACTUS.

GALACTUS?  
THE PLANET  
EATER.



"...WHAT WORLDS  
IT WILL CONSUME  
NEXT?

"AND FROM PLANET  
TO PLANET, IT'S  
ALWAYS THE SAME  
STORY..."





AN ELDER GOD  
OF WRATH AND  
DESTRUCTION.



NO. NOT A  
GOD. GALACTUS  
IS A FORCE  
OF NATURE.

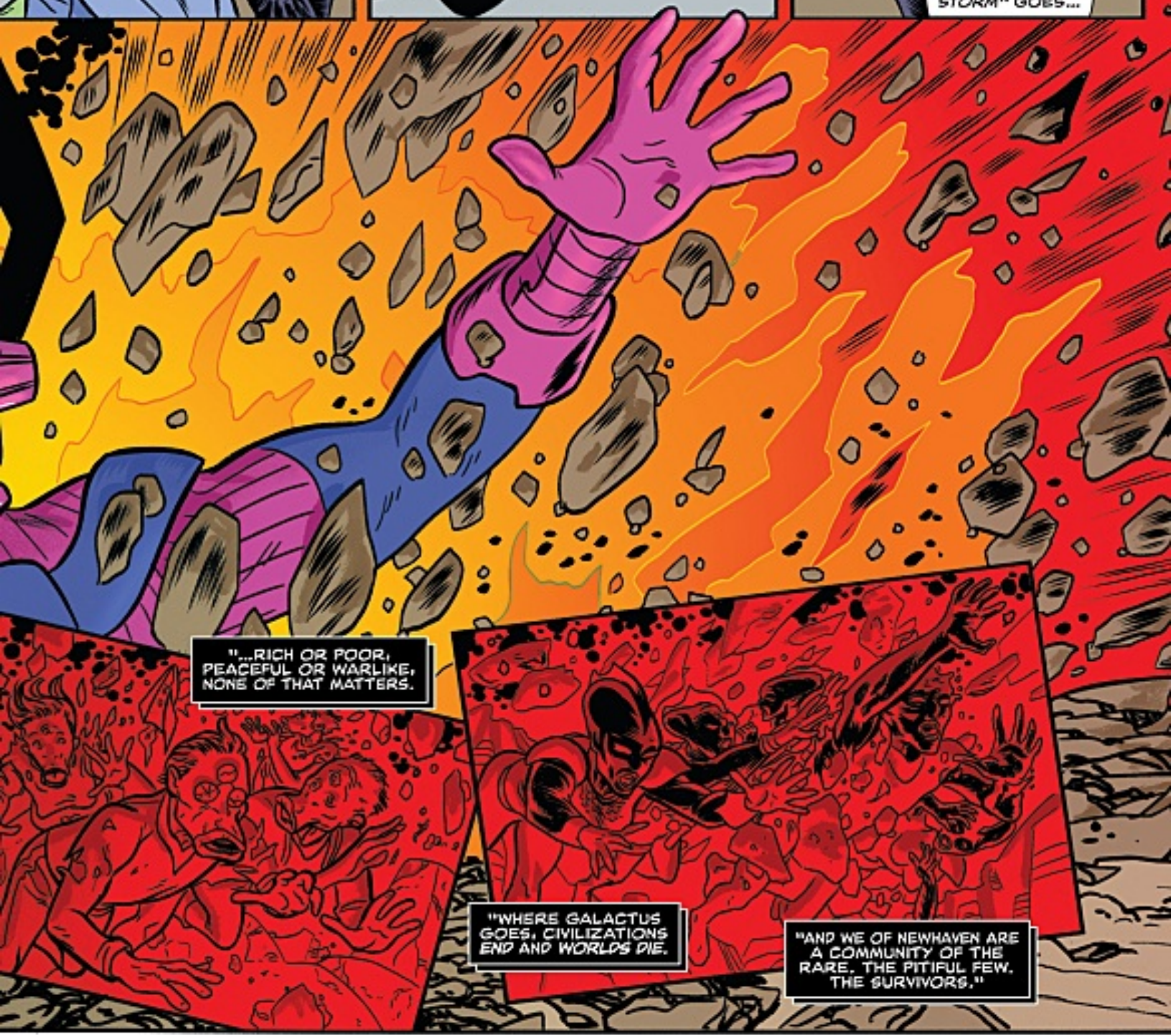
A GREAT  
COSMIC STORM  
THAT ROAMS THE  
UNIVERSE, DEVOURING  
ONE WORLD AFTER  
ANOTHER.

IT'S ABOVE  
FEAR, LOVE OR  
COMPASSION. ALL  
GALACTUS KNOWS  
IS HUNGER.



BUT  
THERE ARE  
TIMES IT TAKES  
A HERALD TO  
HUNT FOR IT.

AND IT IS  
THEY WHO  
DECIDE WHERE  
THAT "COSMIC  
STORM" GOES...



"...RICH OR POOR,  
PEACEFUL OR WARLIKE,  
NONE OF THAT MATTERS.

"WHERE GALACTUS  
GOES, CIVILIZATIONS  
END AND WORLDS DIE.

"AND WE OF NEWHAVEN ARE  
A COMMUNITY OF THE  
RARE, THE PITIFUL FEW,  
THE SURVIVORS."







"...BOTH HE AND THAT  
BOARD OF HIS POSSESS  
THE POWER COSMIC!

"AND THAT MEANS HE'S  
LEFT A VERY UNIQUE  
TRAIL THROUGH SPACE...

"...AND TRAILS HAVE  
A BAD HABIT OF BEING  
FOLLOWED."

SO  
THERE YOU  
ARE...

...MY  
HERALD!

TO BE  
CONTINUED...



# NEXT:









